

# Dimmu Borgir, Tormentor Of Christian Souls

I could drag you to my chambers  
and strip you naked in darkness  
I could pull out your fingernails one by one  
and rape you till you find no hope

I could rip your guts out  
and let you watch me  
sacrifice your unborn child  
I could leave you to starve  
and even bring you to total silence  
For once

For I find no pleasure in your physical pain  
I want your christian soul to crumble

Your fucking soul

When I have seen your church go up in flames  
and you are weeping I will laugh  
When I have seen you mourn over loved ones  
I will feel bliss when your mortal souls is in ruins  
I will grin in the shadows  
for that gives me pleasure  
Tormenting a christian soul